

END

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Summary: In this world, there were no Dragon Slayers. Dragons lived only to protect the villages they were magically connected to.

Instead, Demon Slayers were created. So what would happen if E.N.D. was released with all his memories and powers? What would happen if it was Sting and Rouge who were at the port in Hargeon instead of Bora? Rated M for later chapters.

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In this world, there were no Dragon Slayers. Dragons lived only to protect the villages they were magically connected to. Instead, Demon Slayers were created.

Lucy Heartfillia, a beautiful mage with long flowing blonde hair, was making her way through a crowd of people. She heard whispers of names; 'Sting and Rouge' the twin demons slayers from Sabertooth. Lucy started to get excited. Maybe they could get her into their guild!

After what seemed like forever, Lucy finally reached the front. There stood two handsome wizards. One was blonde with a scar across his right eyebrow (vertically). The other had black hair with a scar across his nose (horizontally). Lucy's heart started to beat faster. After lot of thought, she told herself something.

"I.. I think.. I'm in Lo-"

She stopped mid sentence to look at a group of people all in black cloaks walk past. The was one person who was in the front, was obviously their leader. He seemed to get everyone's attention. The devil slayers started to whisper between themselves.

"Rouge, you said these love charms are the most powerful ever made."

"They are, Sting"

"Then why is everyone looking at him?" Sting asked glaring at the hooded figure.

"I'm not sure. I sense a strange aura from him. He can't have a charm either. He hasn't got any rings on his fingers..."

"If we don't build up our fan club then the master is gunna be so mad! He needs more guild supporters and he has trusted us with the job of doing that!"

Just as Sting finished with his private speech, the person in the cloak walked past him and accidentally hit him with his right shoulder.

"Ey! Watch where you're going!"

No reply. Sting grew angry. "Hey you! I said watch where you're going!" He quickly grabbed the mans cloak and pulled him back. One of the other cloaked figures jumped forward and was about to attack Sting. The man who Sting had just been pulled back raised his hand signaling them to stop. Sting started to attack.

"HOLY DEMONS WHITE BLAST!" He shouted, his hands glowing. His his free hand, Sting raised his fist and started to hurdle it at the man. A explosion of white light filled the area. When it had calmed down, Rouge stared in shock. The mysterious man had caught Stings punch. Due to the impact, the mans cloak had fallen off onto the floor. It revealed a Salmon-pink haired demon. He had two horns sticking out of his forehead. Black tattoo-like markings covered his arms. His eyes were crimson red. On his right shoulder sat a red guildmark that looked like two hammers.

"Ugh! You just blew my cover. Thanks a lot" He moaned sarcastically.

Sting trembled in fear as he looked at the marking on the mans shoulder. The people standing behind him all took off their cloaks to reveal similar appearances. Three of them were female and one was male. Including their Master, there were only five of them, but you could basically feel their power radiating off of them. The all had the same mark. A guild mark. The guild mark of Tartaros.

The leader pushed Sting against the wall and punched the wall next to his head, leaning forward slightly.

"W...Who are you..u..u?" Trembled Sting.

"We are Tartaros. I'm Master E.N.D."

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